Months before 'A Christmas Carol' was shown, I made a rash promise to Valdor, who is a big Katherine Jenkins fan, that her character would get spanked in the SA version not long afterwards... I had no idea what a nice, pleasant person she would be playing, and how very restricted her part in the story would be, so this has become a bigger challenge than I thought it would be. But in a way it's also a relief, because the story offers even fewer opportunities for spanking Amy: she's very much sidelined this time (only one scene with the Doctor) and for once it's no fault of her own that she needs to be rescued, so unless it floats your boat to imagine what might be going on consensually in the honeymoon suite...

So Abigail has to be the main event of this Spanking Adventure, and to arrange it we have to do a little adaptation in the middle 'feelgood' part of the story, where the Doctor and Young Kazran are visiting Abigail every Christmas Eve. We enter the story when Abigail requests to spend the evening with her folks this year. But here it won't come out as well as the heartwarming family party we get on television: families at Christmas can also be hellish, and this gives us the chance to build up a different side to Abigail's character. She has already been in the ice a long time, so it's unsettling to find that her kid sister is now much older than she is. And when she refuses to stay on until Christmas Day (for reasons we don't yet know even in the televized version), she does it with less grace and it's not taken guite as magnanimously as it is on television. They still have their Christmas dinner a day early, but when Abigail is asked to round off the evening by singing a carol, she stamps her pretty foot in pique and won't do it. This has not been her best Christmas ever: they will need to do better next year.

When they return to the ice mausoleum, the Doctor sends Kazran back to the TARDIS. 'I need to have a little word with Abigail alone,' he says. The 'little word' is actually a gentle scolding about her behavior: Christmas just isn't Christmas if you don't make the effort to get along, and she let her petulance spoil it for everyone. 'Nobody likes this to happen, least of all at Christmastime,' finishes the Doctor, 'but sometimes it can't be helped. And that's why this is going to hurt me more than it hurts you.'

With that, he sits down and turns Abigail across his knee. She gives a startled squeak of protest, and then gasps as he whisks her long dress up to her waist. Beneath it she is wearing a white cotton bodystocking or leotard, embroidered with white flowers and trimmed with a frill of white lace at the legs. The Doctor raises his hand and gives her a light spanking, just hard enough to express his disapproval, not so severe that it will irrecoverably spoil the feeling of Christmas for her.

Young Kazran peeps out through the crack in the TARDIS door and gasps at what he sees: Abigail helpless and horizontal, legs waving as she gets her bottom spanked. He feels a great sympathy for Abigail welling up inside him, and also the first stirrings of a more complex, ambivalent

feeling about the Doctor. This will have its payoff after the story returns to its televized course...

The Doctor gently releases the tearful Abigail and, rubbing her bottom, she takes her place in the ice coffin. The Doctor wonders idly whether the cryogenic process will freeze away the effects of a spanking. Perhaps the physical ones... but it's noticeable that next year, for the first time, she greets Kazran rather than the Doctor upon waking up. Of course, the year's changes have made him something she welcomes seeing, and the relationship begins to burgeon. And how neatly symmetrical it will be that Abigail ends this Christmas Eve by sending the Doctor away so that she can talk to Kazran alone.

But it would be a pity to leave without taking one other golden opportunity. So we dip back into the story at the swimming pool in 1950s California. Abigail has just told Kazran her tragic secret, and their hearts are breaking, so the Doctor has no chance of drawing their attention to his own pressing concerns. There's nothing for it: he will just have to face out the predatory Miss Marilyn Monroe, or be dragged away to the wedding chapel. And so, while Abigail and Kazran share their melancholy, doomed kiss, the unambiguous sound of a good spanking drifts across the evening as the Doctor asserts his authority on the squealing Marilyn...